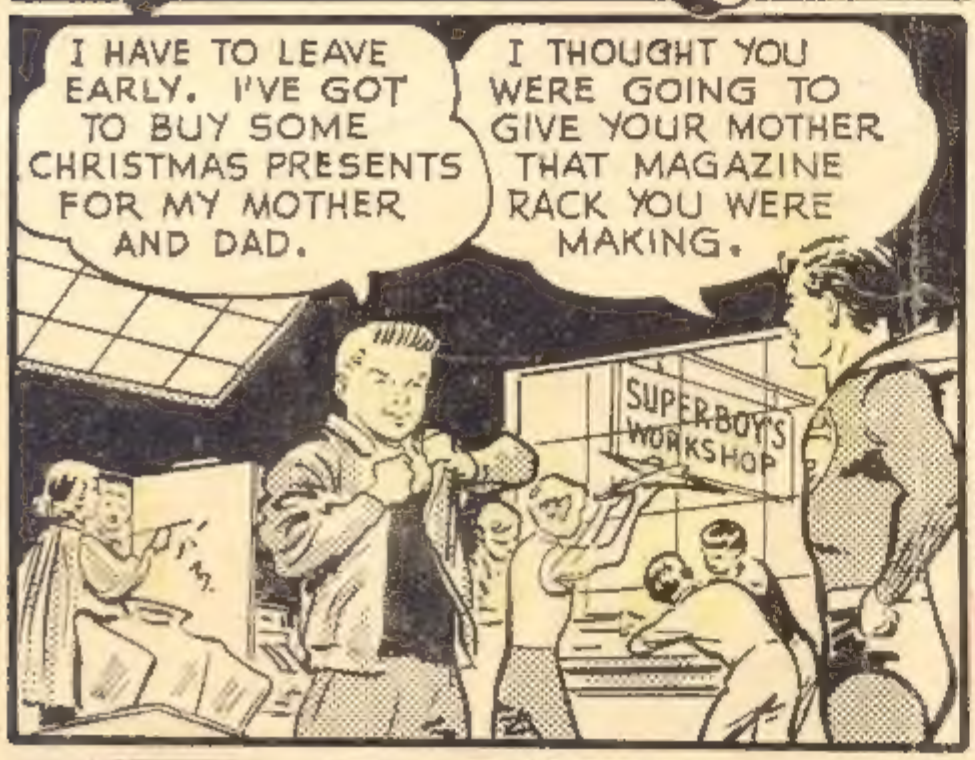
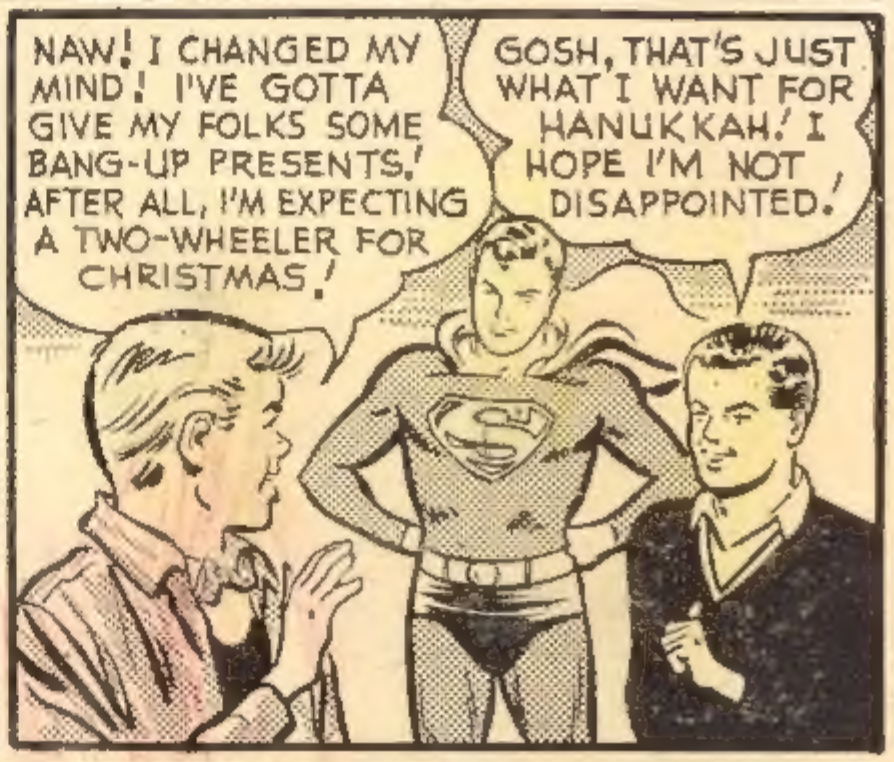
BATMAN
FEB.-MAR.
NO. 75
10c
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
BATMAN
BATMAN and ROBIN
BATTLE THE APE WITH A HUMAN BRAIN--WHEN
THE KING of the CONGO
BECOMES
"THE GORILLA BOSS of GOTHAM CITY!"
DEN
ELRY

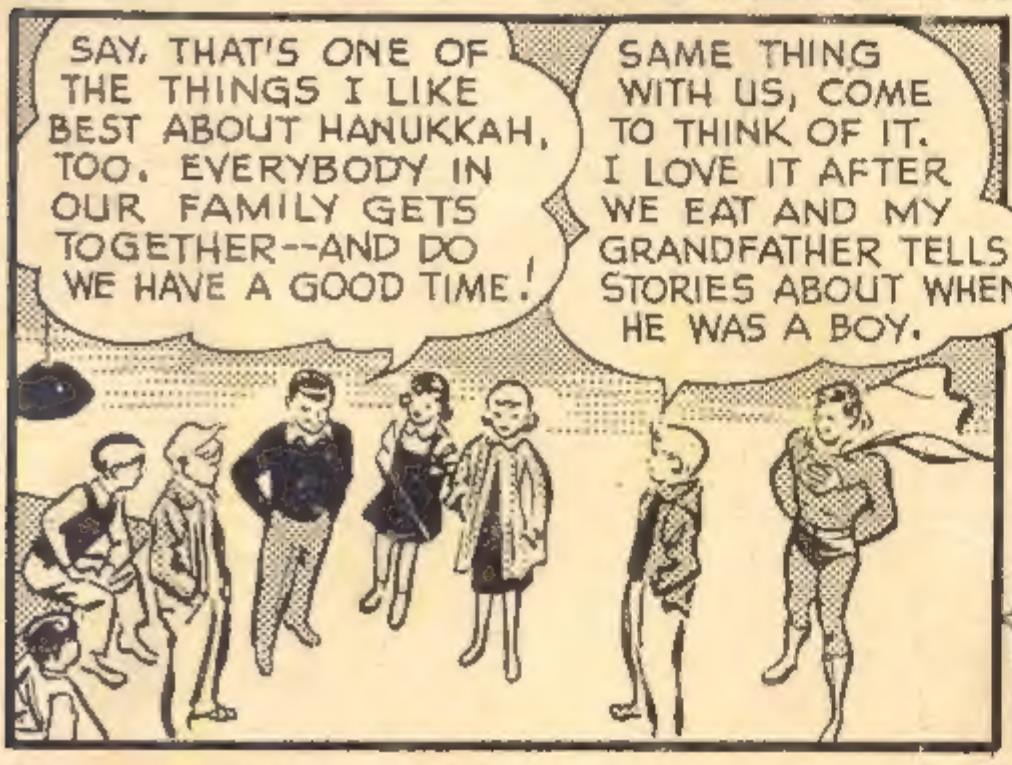
SUPERBOY TALKS ABOUT... "The HOLIDAY SPIRIT!"


I HAVE TO LEAVE EARLY. I'VE GOT TO BUY SOME CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR MY MOTHER AND DAD.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO GIVE YOUR MOTHER THAT MAGAZINE RACK YOU WERE MAKING.
SUPERBOY'S WORKSHOP


NAW! I CHANGED MY MIND! I'VE GOTTA GIVE MY FOLKS SOME BANG-UP PRESENTS! AFTER ALL, I'M EXPECTING A TWO-WHEELER FOR CHRISTMAS!
GOSH, THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT FOR HANUKKAH! I HOPE I'M NOT DISAPPOINTED!

HEY, FELLERS. PIPE DOWN -- HERE COMES PETE. HE PROBABLY WON'T BE GETTING *ANYTHING* THIS YEAR. I HEARD MY DAD SAY HIS MOTHER HAD BEEN SICK SO LONG HIS DAD'S ALMOST BROKE!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO GET THAT NEW CAMERA, AFTER ALL?
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT A CAMERA? I MEAN OUR FAMILY'S GOING TO BE ALL TOGETHER AGAIN. WE'LL SING SONGS AND PLAY GAMES LIKE WE USED TO, AND DAD WILL TELL US STORIES...


SAY, THAT'S ONE OF THE THINGS I LIKE BEST ABOUT HANUKKAH, TOO. EVERYBODY IN OUR FAMILY GETS TOGETHER--AND DO WE HAVE A GOOD TIME!
SAME THING WITH US, COME TO THINK OF IT. I LOVE IT AFTER WE EAT AND MY GRANDFATHER TELLS STORIES ABOUT WHEN HE WAS A BOY.

NOW YOU'RE BOTH TALKING! THE NICE THING ABOUT THESE HOLIDAYS WE'VE BEEN CELEBRATING FOR SO MANY CENTURIES IS THAT WONDERFUL FEELING PEOPLE ENJOY WHEN FAMILIES GET TOGETHER. PRESENTS ARE JUST ONE WAY OF SHOWING THESE FEELINGS. WHAT THEY COST OR HOW BIG THEY ARE SHOULDN'T REALLY MATTER!

THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS

BATMAN

With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

BOB KANE

MAYOR'S OFFICE
I'M SURE YOU'LL ENJOY YOUR STAY IN OUR LITTLE TOWN, BATMAN! WE'VE GOT A NICE SPOT PICKED OUT FOR YOU -- THE CEMETERY!
SANITATION COMMISSIONER
DEPUTY MAYOR
MAYOR
SHERIFF
POLICE COMMISSIONER
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
FIRE COMMISSIONER

AROUND THE COUNTRY YOU HEAR ABOUT TOWNS THAT ARE SUPPOSED TO BE TOUGH—TOWNS WITH A HARDENED CRIMINAL ELEMENT--TOWNS NOTED FOR THEIR FLARING CRIME WARS. WELL, THE TOUGHEST OF THEM COULDN'T COMPARE WITH THE TOWN YOU'LL MEET IN OUR STORY—A TOWN UNIQUE IN THE HISTORY OF CRIME! THIS IS THE TOWN THAT MOCKS *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN!* THIS IS THE TOWN THAT CHALLENGED THE VAUNTED LAWMEN TO THE BATTLE OF THEIR LIVES! YES -- THIS IS THE TOWN CALLED ...

"OUTLAW TOWN, U.S.A.!"

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Printed in U.S.A.

OUT IN THE FAR WEST, IN THE MOUNTAINS NEAR DEATH VALLEY, IS THE TOWN OF **SILVER VEIN.** IT HAS A NEWSPAPER -- LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT A TYPICAL PAGE...

FOR SALE
COMPLETE BURGLAR KIT -- LIKE NEW -- $200

JUST ARRIVED!
NEW SHIPMENT OF SAWED-OFF TOMMY GUNS! $50 EACH! *Limit -- Two To A Customer!*

VISIT DUGAN'S TRICK SHOP --
We Specialize in LOADED DICE, MARKED CARD DECKS, Etc.
Come in and browse around

JACKSON MOTORS, 20 MAIN ST.
SEE OUR NEW HARD-TOP CONVERTIBLES, WITH SPECIAL ARMOR AND BULLET-PROOF GLASS!

A STRANGE NEWSPAPER? THE CITIZENS OF SILVER VEIN DON'T THINK SO! THEY NUMBER 2,000 -- AND ***ALL OF THEM ARE CRIMINALS!***

HEY, BLINKERS,' 'WHY SO BUSY? NEW CUSTOMERS COMIN'?

DIDN'T YOU HEAR? THE JENKO BROTHERS KNOCKED OFF TWO COPS IN GOTHAM CITY. THEY'RE GONNA HOLE OUT HERE TILL THE HEAT BLOWS OVER.'

GRAND HOTEL

YES, SILVER VEIN HAS EVERYTHING -- NEWSPAPERS, HOTELS, RESTAURANTS, THEATRES -- EVERYTHING ***BUT LAW.'***

HA-HA! WE'RE HANGING ***BATMAN*** IN EFFIGY! DON'T THAT DUMMY LOOK GOOD?

CITY JAIL
SHERIFF
CLOSED INDEFINITELY

HOW COULD A TOWN LIKE THIS COME INTO BEING? COME DOWN TO THE SALOON, AND FIND OUT.'

YEAH, BOYD. FOR SIXTY YEARS, THIS TOWN LAY DEAD -- A GHOST TOWN WITHOUT AN OCCUPANT.' THEN A COUPLE OF US BOYS GOT THE IDEA OF TAKIN' IT OVER, LOCK, STOCK AND BARREL.'

AN OUTLAW TOWN -- A SANCTUARY FOR WANTED CRIMINALS.' IF YOU AREN'T A CROOK, YOU CAN'T GET IN.' WHAT AN IDEA.'

AND WE'RE SITTING PRETTY.' THERE'S AN OLD STATUTE IN THIS STATE, WHICH PROVIDED FOR SELF-GOVERNMENT IN THESE MINING TOWNS WITHOUT STATE INTERFERENCE.' OF COURSE, THEY'RE TRYIN' TO CHANGE THE LAWS NOW -- BUT WE'VE GOT LEGAL TRICKS THAT'LL HOLD 'EM UP FOR YEARS.'

SILVER VEIN
GRAND HOTEL
HOTEL
Roulette

YES, THIS IS ***OUTLAW TOWN, U.S.A.!*** A VIOLENT TOWN -- FULL OF VIOLENT MEN -- AND STANDING ON THE BRINK OF A ***VIOLENT ADVENTURE.'***

MEANWHILE, BACK EAST IN GOTHAM CITY, IN THE HOME OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

MMM--THAT HIT THE SPOT.' NOW LET'S GET BACK DOWN TO THE *CRIME LAB,* DICK-- AND SEE HOW OUR EXPERIMENTS ARE COMING.'

RIGHT.'

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE TWO DESCEND A SECRET STAIRCASE THAT LEADS TO THE *BAT-CAVE*, HIDDEN LAIR OF *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN THE BOY WONDER.'*

THAT'S IT-- THE IDENTIFICATION IS COMPLETE.' THE HAIR WE FOUND UNDER THE DEAD POLICEMAN'S FINGER-NAILS DEFINITELY BELONGS TO *PHIL JENKO.'*

THEN, THE ORDER OF THE DAY IS TO BRING IN THE *JENKO BROTHERS*-- AND BRING THEM IN FAST.'

SUDDENLY A RED LAMP BLINKS -- AN ELECTRONIC SIGNAL INDICATING THAT THE RAYS OF THE *BAT-SIGNAL* ARE PIERCING THE SKIES.'

THE *BAT-SIGNAL.'* HURRY INTO YOUR *ROBIN* UNIFORM, DICK.' COMMISSIONER GORDON WANTS US-- MAYBE HE'S LEARNED SOMETHING.'

A SWIFT CHANGE OF GARB--A WILD DASH IN THE *BATMOBILE,* AND *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* ARRIVE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.'

WHAT IS IT, COMMISSIONER? ANYTHING BREAK?

PLENTY, *BATMAN.'* I RECEIVED A TIP ON THE JENKO BROTHERS TEN MINUTES AGO.' THEY'RE HEADED FOR *OUTLAW TOWN.'*

I KNOW I'M SENDING YOU INTO A *LION'S DEN, BATMAN*--BUT I WANT THOSE *COP-KILLERS* BADLY.' AND YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN FOR THE JOB.'

OUTLAW TOWN, EH.' I'VE HEARD ABOUT THAT PLACE.'

SILVER VEIN

YOU'LL BE ON YOUR OWN, *BATMAN.'* EVERY PERSON IN THAT TOWN IS A SWORN ENEMY. YOU'LL BE A MARKED MAN THE MOMENT YOU ENTER THE PLACE.' BUT I'M COUNTING ON YOU.'

DON'T WORRY, COMMISSIONER.' *ROBIN* AND I WILL BRING THOSE *JENKO BROTHERS* BACK.'

THAT NIGHT IN OUTLAW TOWN, AS MATT, PHIL AND CARL JENKO FACE A CITIZENRY SUDDENLY TURNED HOSTILE...

MATT JENKO, WE GOTTA ASK YOU BOYS TO LEAVE.' ORDINARILY WE GOT NO RESTRICTIONS HERE--BUT YOU'VE INVOLVED US WITH *BATMAN*.'

THAT'S RIGHT.' WE HEAR FROM THE GRAPEVINE THAT *BATMAN'S* TRAILIN' YOU HERE.' THAT PUTS *ALL* OF US ON THE SPOT.'

YOU FOOLS.' DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT WE'VE GOT *BATMAN* ON THE SPOT.' IF HE COMES INTO THIS TOWN, HE'S A *GONER*.' THIS IS OUR *BIG BREAK*.'

THIS IS *OUR* TOWN.' WE CAN *RIG IT* AGAINST *BATMAN* EVERY INCH OF THE WAY.' WE CAN *TRAP HIM* HERE, EASIER THAN ANY OTHER PLACE-- *AND THEN WE'LL BE RID OF HIM FOR GOOD*.' LISTEN--I HAVE PLANS...

SAY! THAT MAKES SENSE.'

SURE.' *BATMAN* WON'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST *ALL* OF US.'

AND AS WORD SPREADS AROUND TOWN...

HERE YA ARE, PETE--A FIFTY DOLLAR TIP.' EASY COME--EASY GO, I ALWAYS SAY.'

THANKS, KANSAS--YOU SURE ARE A BIG SPENDER.' OH, I ALMOST FORGOT.' LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT *BATMAN*!

OKAY, GENTS--LET'S SEE THE BETS.' AND REMEMBER--NO "QUEER" DOUGH--WE'RE PLAYIN' FOR THE *REAL THING*.'

DID YOU ALL HEAR THE NEWS ABOUT *BATMAN*?

HEY--DID YOU HEAR ABOUT *BATMAN*?

YEAH.' MAYBE IN A COUPLA DAYS THEY'LL SERVE HIM UP HERE, BOILED IN OIL.' HA-HA.'

SIRLOIN STEAK	$20.00
PRIME RIBS	25.00
FRIED CHICKEN....	18.50
ROAST PORK	17.00
FILET MIGNON...	25.00

Today's Special

BEEF A LA DILLINGER....$15.00

PLEASE REFRAIN FROM USING THE NAPKINS TO CLEAN YOUR GUNS!

A FEW DAYS LATER...

THERE IT IS, *ROBIN*-- THE TOUGHEST TOWN IN THE WORLD.' GET READY-- FOR ANYTHING!

I'M READY! LET'S GO.'

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE WESTERN MUSEUM THAT FORMS PART OF THE SILVER VEIN NEWSPAPER BUILDING...

WE'VE SPOTTED *BATMAN* --HE'S COMING IN! HA.' WAIT TILL HE SEES HOW WE'VE BOOBY-TRAPPED THE TOWN.'

GOOD.' WE'LL BE HIDING OUT IN HERE.' AND REMEMBER -- I WANT *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* ALIVE.'

THIS SET-UP CAN'T LAST FOREVER.' SOONER OR LATER, THE LAW'LL MOVE IN -- MAYBE EVEN THE ARMY.'

BUT IF WE HOLD *BATMAN* *HOSTAGE*, NOBODY'LL *DARE* MOVE IN, FOR FEAR OF HIS *LIFE*.' WE'LL BE ABLE TO *LIVE* *LIKE KINGS* FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES.'

SOON AFTER...

I DON'T LIKE THIS! NOT A SOUL AROUND.'

WE'LL HEAD FOR THE JAIL -- MAKE IT OUR HEADQUARTERS.'

STAR MERC.

SALOON

RAN TAN

SUDDENLY, AS THE *BATMOBILE* MAKES A TURN...

BATMAN, LOOK! WE ROLLED OVER SOMETHING AND SET OFF A TRAP! THAT BARBED WIRE SPRUNG RIGHT ACROSS THE STREET.'

AN EFFECTIVE ROAD-BLOCK.' THAT WIRE WOULD TANGLE UP OUR WHOLE TRANSMISSION IF WE ATTEMPTED TO RIDE OVER IT.' WE'LL TAKE A DIFFERENT STREET.'

BUT A MOMENT LATER...

NO USE.' I DON'T THINK THE *BATMOBILE* WILL BE MUCH *HELP* IN *THIS* TOWN.' COME ON -- WE'LL PARK IT HERE --AND MAKE OUR WAY ON FOOT.'

ST

THEN...

BETTER CHECK OUR BELT RADIOS TO MAKE SURE THEY WORK, IN CASE WE GET SEPARATED...

BUT I *AM* CHECKING! AND THEY *DON'T* WORK! THE WHOLE FREQUENCY RANGE IS BEING *JAMMED*! LISTEN!

SQUAWK BZZZZZZ

THOSE *TRANSMITTING TOWERS* UP THERE! THEY'RE PROBABLY DOING THE DIRTY WORK!

YES! AND ONE GOOD BLOW FROM THE *BATARANG* SHOULD PUT THEM OUT OF COMMISSION!

BUT AS THE *DARING DUO* STARES IN DISBELIEF!

THAT WOULD RENDER OUR *SILKEN STRANDS* USELESS, TOO! THEY'VE DONE A THOROUGH JOB, *ROBIN*-- RIGGING THIS TOWN AGAINST US!

THE *BATARANG*! IT'S BOUNCING ALL AROUND! NO WONDER! THERE'S A MESH OF ALMOST INVISIBLE WIRE STRETCHING FROM ALL THE ROOF-TOPS!

THEN, AS THE LAWMEN CAREFULLY PROCEED ON FOOT INTO THE HEART OF TOWN...

G'WAN HOME, *BATMAN*-- YOU'RE NOT WANTED HERE!

YEAH-- BEAT IT, *BATMAN*-- WHILE YOU CAN!

NEVER MIND THEM, *ROBIN*! THIS BUILDING WAS ONCE THE SEAT OF THE LAW AROUND HERE--AND *WE'RE GOING TO PUT THAT SEAT BACK INTO PLACE*!

CITY JAIL

AND INSIDE THE JAIL...

GOLLY-- I BET THIS DESK GOES BACK A FEW YEARS. THIS DRAWER IS LOADED WITH OLD .45 AMMUNITION! AND LOOK AT THE OLD-FASHIONED WAX MATCHES!

NOT MUCH OF A JAIL-- BUT IT'LL DO! AND NOW LET'S TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THIS TOWN!

WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE -- THE JENKO BROTHERS SURE ARE KEEPING UNDER COVER!

ROBIN--LOOK! THAT WAITER CAME IN THROUGH THE REAR ENTRANCE --AND THAT TRAY IS FILLED WITH USED DISHES -- *THREE SETS OF DISHES*!

THEN YOU THINK THAT FOOD WAS BROUGHT TO THE JENKOS?

COULD BE.' AND LOOK--THAT SMUDGE ON THE CUP! THAT'S INK, *ROBIN*-- PRINTER'S INK.' I THINK WE'D BETTER VISIT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE.'

BUT ALL AT ONCE...

HAVE A DRINK, *BATMAN*.' HAW.'

LOOK OUT, *ROBIN*, HERE THEY COME.'

SUDDENLY, THE STEEL-MUSCLED LAWMEN HURTLE THROUGH THE AIR TOWARD THE CHANDELIERS.'

THESE CRYSTAL PENDANTS MAKE FINE AMMUNITION, *ROBIN*.' LET 'EM HAVE IT.'

I AM.' NOTHING LIKE GLASS TO MAKE A CROOK GO *GLASSY-EYED*.'

ANOTHER MIGHTY LEAP, AND *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* SUDDENLY APPEAR BEHIND THE BAR.'

IT'S *ON THE HOUSE*, BOYS.' ALL THE *BEER* YOU WANT.'

AND AS THE BATTLE RAGES ALL OVER THE SALOON...

WHATEVER GOES UP MUST COME DOWN.' DIDN'T YOU KNOW THAT?

LOOK, *BATMAN*.' IT'S *CURTAINS* FOR THE BOYS.'

BUT THEN, EVEN AS THE LAWMEN ARE ABOUT TO MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE FROM THE SALOON...

BATMAN.' I'VE SLIPPED.'

A SLICK SPOT ON THE FLOOR--SOME OF THAT BEER WE SPRAYED.' A TOUGH BREAK.'

AND BEFORE *BATMAN* CAN RESCUE THE HELPLESS *ROBIN*...

WE GOT 'EM.' GO TELL MATT JENKO.'

C'MON -- WE'RE TO TAKE 'EM TO JAIL. AND NOBODY LIFTS *BATMAN'S* MASK! IF HIS IDENTITY IS DISCOVERED, HE'S NO GOOD AS A HOSTAGE.'

SOON AFTER...

YOU WON'T NEED THESE *UTILITY BELTS.'* YOU'RE HERE FOR A LONG SPELL.' WE'LL DROP BACK NOW AND THEN TO CHECK ON YOU.' HA-HA!'

C'MON, BOYS, LET'S PICK UP OUR STUFF AND MOVE BACK TO THE HOTEL WHERE WE CAN LIVE IN STYLE AGAIN.'

LATER, WHEN THE CROOKS HAVE DEPARTED...

IF WE COULD ONLY GET TO THAT DRAWER IN THE DESK.' THERE'S ENOUGH POWDER IN THAT .45 AMMUNITION TO BLOW THIS CELL LOCK TO PIECES.'

I'M AFRAID IT'S WISHFUL THINKING, *BATMAN* -- WE'D NEED ARMS *TEN FEET LONG* TO REACH THAT DRAWER.'

BUT THEN, AS THE EVER-RESOURCEFUL *BATMAN* SEIZES UPON AN IDEA...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT SPRING?

UNRAVELING IT INTO *ONE LONG PIECE OF THIN STEEL.'* THIS COULD BE OUR *TEN FOOT ARM, ROBIN.'* COME ON -- HELP ME.'

AND SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

IT REACHES.' NOW IT WILL BE A SIMPLE MATTER TO PULL THE DRAWER OUT OF THE DESK AND THEN DRAG IT ACROSS THE FLOOR TO US.'

BRAVO.'

QUICKLY, THE LAWMEN GET TO WORK.' THE DRAWER IS DRAGGED TO THEIR CELL -- THE AMMUNITION IS TORN APART TO PROVIDE A CHARGE OF POWDER -- AND THEN...

THAT DOES IT.' COME ON -- I THINK WE'LL STILL FIND OUR PREY GATHERING THEIR THINGS AT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE.'

SCANT MINUTES LATER...

BATMAN AND ROBIN! BUT-- HOW?

BATMAN! MATT JENKO'S ESCAP NG.'

NO MATTER! WE'LL TAKE THEM ONE AT A TIME.'

THE JENKOS HAVE GONE TO THEIR GUNS.' I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE.'

YEAH -- THIS IS ALL *THEIR* DOIN', ANYWAY! LET *THEM* FIGHT IT OUT WITH *BATMAN.'*

AND AS THE *RUGGED LAWMEN* QUICKLY SUBDUE THEIR ADVERSARIES...

MATT JENKO SENT ME, *BATMAN.'* HE SAID HE'S WAITING FOR YOU AT THE SALOON.'

THEN I WON'T KEEP *HIM* WAITING.' *ROBIN* --STAY HERE AND TIE UP THESE TWO.' I'M GOING AFTER *MATT JENKO.'*

THE TIME-HONORED *CHALLENGE* -- AND *BATMAN ACCEPTS.'* BUT *THIS* DUEL IS DIFFERENT THAN THOSE OF THE PAST. FOR WHILE A KILLER WAITS WITH LOADED PISTOLS -- *BATMAN* STALKS HIM *UNARMED.'*

TENSION HANGS HEAVY OVER THE TOWN.' SLOWLY AND RELENTLESSLY, *BATMAN* NEARS HIS FOE.' AND THEN SUDDENLY THE SHOWDOWN COMES.'

I'M *COMING IN,* JENKO.' THROW AWAY YOUR GUNS.'

SO YOU CAME.' I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T-- *CHUMP.'*

ALL AT ONCE, JENKO WHIRLS, FLAME SPITTING FROM THE GUNS IN H S HANDS.' BULLETS SPLINTER THE SWING NG DOORS -- AND BEHIND THEM, *BATMAN CRUMPLES.'*

TAKE THAT, CHUMP! AND *THAT.'* AND *THAT.'* HA-HA.' ONLY A *FOOL* WOULD TAKE ME ON WITHOUT A GUN.'

BUT THEN, A *SUDDEN SURPRISE ATTACK!*

WHAT'S *THIS*!? WHAT HAPPENED?? WHO ARE YOU??

WHY- IT'S *ME*, JENKO -- *BATMAN!* I *TOLD* YOU I WAS COMING IN!

BUT I *KILLED* YOU -- WITH MY BULLETS!! I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

NO, MATT.' THAT WAS THE *EFFIGY* OF ME -- THE *DUMMY* -- THAT YOU SHOT! I CONTROLLED IT WITH STRING TIED TO ITS HEAD -- WHICH I CARRIED OVER THE ROOF AND TO THE BACK DOOR OF THE SALOON! *VENTRILOQUISM* DID THE REST.'

SOON AFTER...

'DON'T WORRY, *ROBIN* -- WE WON'T BE MOLESTED.' CROOKS ARE THE MOST *UN-NOBLE* PEOPLE IN THE WORLD -- AS LONG AS THEY FEEL SAFE, THEY'LL FORGET THEIR FRIENDS.'

YOU'RE RIGHT.' THEY'RE HIDING BEHIND CLOSED DOORS, JUST WAITING FOR US TO LEAVE.'

AND A FEW DAYS LATER, IN GOTHAM CITY...

WHAT A SHAME, *BATMAN!* JUST TWO DAYS AGO A LAW WAS PASSED ENABLING THE NATIONAL GUARD TO CLEAN OUT *OUTLAW TOWN!* TO THINK OF THE DANGERS I EXPOSED YOU TO.'

NO MATTER, COMMISSIONER! IT WAS A JOB WE *WANTED* TO DO. AND I'M GLAD THE ARMY'S TAKING OVER.' BECAUSE *ROBIN* AND I WERE GOING BACK TO DO THAT JOB -- AND IT WOULD HAVE TAKEN US A LITTLE LONGER!

THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

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DON'T FLUNK the Finger-Nail Test! Don't let dry, unruly hair and loose ugly dandruff spoil your looks! Keep your hair neat and natural all day long with Wildroot Cream-Oil.

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WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC

LANOLIN

GROOMS THE HAIR

RELIEVES DRYNESS

REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF

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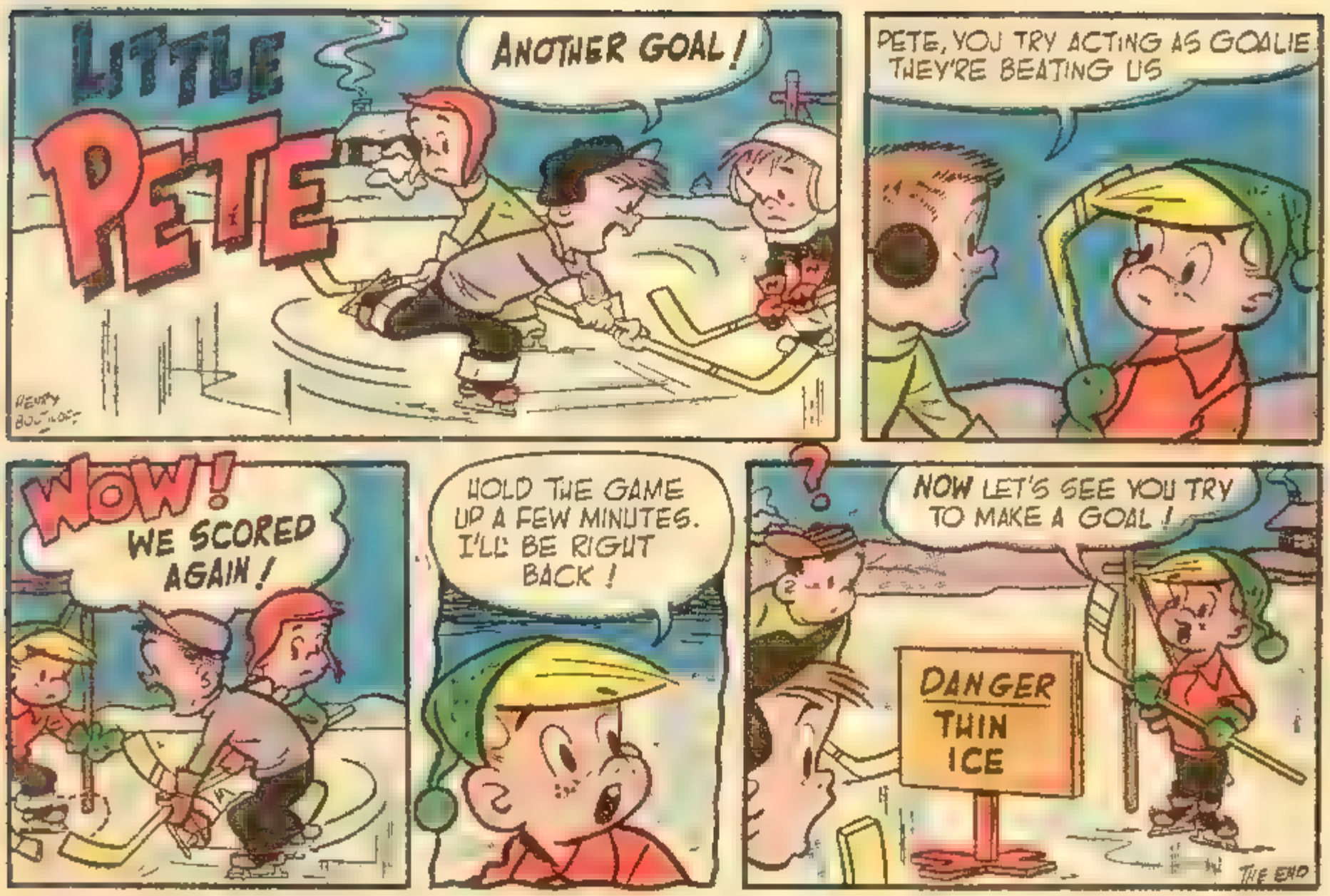
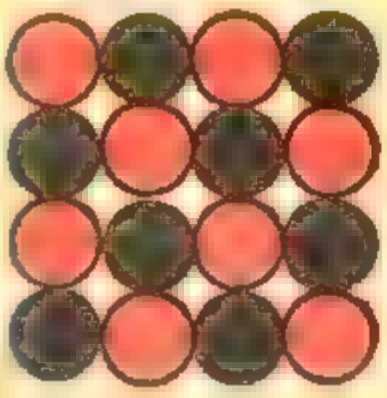

LITTLE PETE
ANOTHER GOAL!
PETE, YOU TRY ACTING AS GOALIE THEY'RE BEATING US
WOW! WE SCORED AGAIN!
HOLD THE GAME UP A FEW MINUTES. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
NOW LET'S SEE YOU TRY TO MAKE A GOAL!
DANGER THIN ICE
THE END

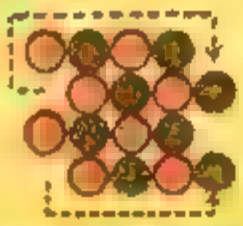
ADVERTISEMENT

MAGIC TRICKS

Here's one to try on all the kids. Set up 16 checkers, half red and half black, in four rows of four. Arrange them in alternate rows, one red and one black, like they are in the picture. Then have the gang try to arrange them in rows of all black and all red *by moving only two checkers.* It's pretty tough—see how long it takes them.

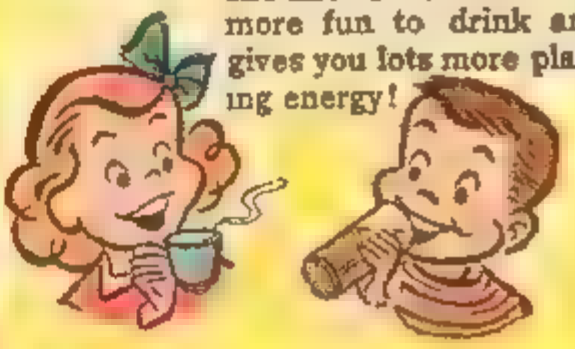


HERE'S THE ANSWER: Just move the two checkers marked in the picture. You'll see that makes the diagonal rows all red and all black. Try it on your crowd!



MIX TRICKS

Here's a trick *everybody* loves! Put 2 to 3 heaping teaspoons of BAKER'S 4-in-1 in a cup and add ¾ cup hot milk. Then stir it. Like magic—faster'n lightning—you'll have the richest, most chocolate-y cocoa you ever tasted. And 4-in-1 makes the fastest, most luscious cold chocolate milk in the world! The directions are right on the can. Ask mom to get a *big* 1-pound can—she knows it makes milk more fun to drink and gives you lots more playing energy!



Everything CHOCOLATE tastes best when it's BAKER'S!

A Product of General Foods

TOPS in COMICS!

WHY SETTLE FOR ANYTHING *LESS* THAN THE *BEST?* AND YOU *KNOW* THAT THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL ON THE COVER OF *ANY* COMICS MAGAZINE IS YOUR GUARANTEE THAT YOU'RE *GETTING* THE BEST!

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

SUPERBOY
DON'T EXERT YOURSELF TOO MUCH SUPERBOY - REMEMBER YOU'RE ER A LITTLE OVERWEIGHT!
HOUSE of MYSTERY
I BEGIN WITH G--
H-
O-
S--
--T-- AND I'M GHOST!
IT STARTED AS AN INNOCENT GAME - BUT IT ENDED WITH A WEIRD TWIST!

For Example, ON THE COVERS of *THESE* GREAT MAGAZINES!

ON SALE *everywhere!*

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF BATMAN, published Bi-Monthly at New York, N. Y for October 1, 1952.

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J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 22nd day of September, 1952.
ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public
(My Commission expires March 30, 1954).

BATMAN

With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

BOB KANE

IT'S A SIMPLE GAMBLE, BATMAN! TAILS YOU WIN-- HEADS, YOU LOSE-- YOUR LIFE!

THE TIME--EARLIER THIS YEAR. THE PLACE-- GOTHAM CITY. THE DRAMA-- ONE OF THE STRANGEST EVER TO FLASH ACROSS THE HUMAN SCENE! A HARDENED GAMBLER SEEKS A NEW THRILL OUT OF LIFE! HIS "GAME" BRINGS A GASP TO THE PEOPLE OF THE CITY! HIS TERROR REACHES OUT TO CLUTCH BATMAN AND ROBIN! THRILL TO THE STRANGEST STAKES EVER WAGERED IN THE STORY OF...

MR. ROULETTE'S GREATEST GAMBLE

ONE EVENING AS A VISITOR CALLS ON VUE MAGAZINE PHOTOGRAPHER VICKI VALE, IN HER GOTHAM CITY APARTMENT...

MY NAME'S MEL HUGHES--I'M A PRIVATE DETECTIVE ON AN ERRAND FOR A CLIENT. THESE PACKAGES ARE FOR YOU!

PACKAGES... FOR... ME? WHY---THEY'RE IDENTICAL! WHAT IS ALL THIS, ANYWAY?

IN ANSWER, MEL HUGHES HANDS OVER THE PACKAGES--AND A NOTE FOR VICKI TO READ...

Dear Miss Vale--
Here are two packages. One is worth $1,000---one is worthless! Gamble, Miss Vale! Gamble on your luck! Choose one of the packages! Open it!
Mr Roulette

MR. ROULETTE? IS THIS SOME KIND OF GAG? OH, WELL--I'LL PLAY ALONG! I JUST LOVE MYSTERY!

AND THEN, AS VICKI OPENS ONE OF THE PACKAGES...

WHY--IT'S FOR REAL! A $1000 BILL--AND IT'S GENUINE! I'M--I'M SPEECHLESS!

YOU'RE A LUCKY GAMBLER, MISS VALE! YOU PICKED THE RIGHT PACKAGE! NOW OPEN THE OTHER!

A MOMENT LATER...

WHY--THERE WAS ANOTHER $1,000 BILL IN HERE--BUT IT DISINTEGRATED BEFORE MY EYES!

YES--IT WAS TREATED WITH A CHEMICAL THAT DESTROYED IT UPON CONTACT WITH AIR. BUT LOOK, MISS VALE--THERE'S ANOTHER NOTE FOR YOU!

AND AS VICKI READS THE SECOND NOTE...

If you opened this package first, Miss Vale, you gambled--and lost! But you lost merely $1,000. I gamble with practically every breath I take---but if I lose, I die! For I gamble with death! If you want a sensational story, come visit Mr. Roulette

HE GAMBLES WITH DEATH? BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! AND WHY PICK ON ME FOR ALL THIS?

MY CLIENT HAS LONG ADMIRED YOUR WORK--HE WANTS TO GIVE YOU A SCOOP. I'VE LEFT HIS ADDRESS ON YOUR TABLE. GOOD NIGHT, MISS VALE...

$1,000---PACKAGES---CHEMICALS---SCOOPS! I'M A LITTLE BEWILDERED, ALL RIGHT--BUT THIS IS ONE STORY I'M GOING TO COVER!

NEXT DAY AT HER OFFICE, AS VICKI ANNOUNCES HER PLANS TO THE EDITOR OF VUE...

VUE
GAMBLING, U.S.A.
THE INSIDE STORY of the BIG-SHOT GAMBLERS IN OUR MIDST
CHARLEY DENVER
20 cents

BUT, VICKI! OUR CURRENT ISSUE IS DEVOTED TO GAMBLERS! ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! BES DES--THIS SOUNDS DANGEROUS! YOU MIGHT GET YOURSELF HURT!

BUT MINE WON'T JUST BE A GAMBLING STORY, BEN--IT MAY BE A BOMBSHELL! AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT LITTLE ME! I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!

SOON AFTER, VICKI SETS OUT FOR MR. ROULETTE'S HOME--AN ISOLATED MANSION IN THE HILLS NORTH OF GOTHAM CITY. AND THEN...

YOU'RE MR. ROULETTE? BUT--WHY THE HOOD?

TO SAVE MY FAMILY EMBARRASSMENT WHEN THE PUBLICITY I SEEK COMES OUT! COME IN, MISS VALE--YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHEN I EXPLAIN MORE FULLY!

BECAUSE I AM AN AFFIRMED GAMBLER! BECAUSE GAMBLING IS ALL I CARE ABOUT IN LIFE--AND ALL FORMS OF GAMBLING HAVE GROWN DULL! NO LONGER DO I THRILL TO BETTING FOR MONEY ALONE!

YOU SEE, MISS VALE--I MAY DIE SUDDENLY--TODAY, TOMORROW, NEXT WEEK, NEXT YEAR--WHO KNOWS? AND WHEN IT HAPPENS, THE WORLD MUST UNDERSTAND WHY...

THEN START WITH ME, MR. ROULETTE. WHY?

BUT AT LAST I HAVE FOUND THE ANSWER TO MY BOREDOM! I CAN GAMBLE--AND ACHIEVE THE SUPREME THRILL! FOR NOW I GAMBLE WITH DEATH!

BUT HOW DO YOU PLAY THIS--THIS DREADFUL GAME?

HA-HA! THAT IS MY BRAINSTORM! THIS WHOLE HOUSE---I HAD IT EXPERTLY BOOBY-TRAPPED BY ENGINEERS. DEATH LURKS ANYWHERE--OR EVERYWHERE! I GAMBLE MY LIFE EACH TIME I OPEN A DOOR--OR SELECT A BOOK--OR TURN ON A LIGHT! YOU'LL SEE!

ALL AT ONCE, AN INTERRUPTION!

BATMAN AND ROBIN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!

VICKI'S EDITOR WAS WORRIED. HE PHONED THE POLICE. ROBIN AND I ARE YOUR BODYGUARDS ONCE AGAIN!

AND AS VICKI BREATHLESSLY TELLS BATMAN ABOUT MR. ROULETTE, THE RING OF A TELEPHONE SUDDENLY ECHOES THROUGH THE ROOM ...

AHHH--- THE TELEPHONE! NOW I GAMBLE AGAIN! WHICH SHALL I ANSWER-- WHICH IS THE SAFE ONE? STAND BACK, ALL OF YOU-- OUT OF HARM'S WAY!

LOOK AT HIM, BATMAN-- STUDYING THOSE PHONES! HE'S WEIRD, I TELL YOU!

RRRRRRRRRRRING!

ABRUPTLY, MR. ROULETTE MAKES HIS DECISION! FIRM FINGERS REACH FOR ONE OF THE PHONES! AND THEN...

OH HELLO, MR. DUNCAN! NO-- MY FREEZER IS FULL. I WON'T NEED MEAT THIS WEEK!

BROTHER! IF HE'S NOT KIDDING, WE JUST SAW A MAN ALMOST GET KILLED!

AND WHEN THE PHONE CONVERSATION ENDS...

AHHH-- THAT WAS EXCITING! BUT I SEE SKEPTICISM ON YOUR FACES! SO STAY WHERE YOU ARE-- AND I WILL SHOW YOU WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED, HAD I ANSWERED THE OTHER PHONE!

WITH HIS CANE, MR. ROULETTE UNHOOKS THE OTHER PHONE FROM ITS CRADLE. IN THE NEXT MOMENT...

A GUN MECHANISM-- IN THE MOUTHPIECE! IT FIRED A SHOT!

LOOK-- THE BULLET SPLINTERED THE CEILING!

HA, HA! NOW HOW DO YOU LIKE MY LITTLE GAME?

YOU'LL DO A STORY ABOUT ME, MISS VALE? THERE'S LOTS MORE TO TELL! FOR INSTANCE, ALL DEATH-TRAPS HERE ARE WIRED SO THAT THE ODDS KEEP CHANGING! TOMORROW, THE SAFE PHONE MAY BE THE DEADLY ONE! I NEVER KNOW FOR SURE!

COME ON, VICKI-- I'M GETTING YOU OUT OF HERE!

SOON AFTER...

A MAN LIKE THAT SHOULD BE COMMITTED TO A HOSPITAL FOR OBSERVATION! BUT THERE'D BE RED TAPE -- WE DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS -- WHO HIS FAMILY IS...

THEN THE FIRST THING TO DO IS SEEK CLUES TO HIS IDENTITY! WE'LL START TOMORROW -- WITH THAT PRIVATE DETECTIVE HE HIRED!

AND NEXT DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF MEL HUGHES...

I'M SORRY, BATMAN -- BUT I CAN'T HELP YOU. I'M OBLIGED TO KEEP MY CLIENT'S IDENTITY A SECRET..

HMM -- HIS NOSE! THAT'S FUNNY...

THAT NIGHT, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN PONDER THEIR PROBLEM IN THEIR REAL IDENTITIES AS MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

WELL, MR. ROULETTE GOT ALL THE PUBLICITY HE WANTED! VICKI'S STORY HAS ALREADY LEAKED OUT TO THE PRESS!

HMM! I WISH I KNEW MORE ABOUT THAT FANTASTIC CHARACTER!

Gotham News

DISCOVER MAN WHO GAMBLES WITH DEATH

UNIDENTIFIED GAMBLER PLAYS CHILLING "GAMES" DAILY, WITH HIS LIFE EVER AT STAKE

ALL AT ONCE...

THE BAT-SIGNAL! LET'S GO, DICK! COMMISSIONER GORDON WANTS US AGAIN!

I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU -- AND RARIN' FOR ACTION!

LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS..

A PROWLER REPORTED, BATMAN! I'D SEND A FEW OF MY MEN, BUT I THOUGHT THIS CASE WOULD INTEREST YOU THE CALL CAME FROM MR. ROULETTE!

I'LL SAY I'M INTERESTED! COME ON, ROBIN -- WE MAY LEARN SOMETHING!

SOON AFTER, AS THE DARING LAWMEN CIRCLE MR. ROULETTE'S ESTATE IN A PRELIMINARY OBSERVATION...

THERE'S THE PROWLER, BATMAN -- ON THE TENNIS COURT! WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY!

HMMM! THE DOOR TO THE COURT IS ON THE FAR SIDE! QUICKLY, ROBIN! GRAB ONE OF THOSE SECTIONS OF PIPE, AND FOLLOW ME!

IN THE NEXT MOMENT...

THESE PIPES MAKE EXCELLENT VAULTING POLES! LUCKY THE GARAGE WAS UNDER CONSTRUCTION!

WE HAVEN'T CAUGHT OUR MAN YET! MORE STRATEGY IS CALLED FOR!

AND JUST AS THE PROWLER REACHES THE DOOR OF THE TENNIS COURT...

WE'VE GOT HIM! THAT'S THE FIRST TIME WE CAUGHT A **POOR FISH** IN A **TENNIS** NET!

THEN, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** BRING THEIR PRISONER INTO MR. ROULETTE'S HOUSE...

HERE'S YOUR PROWLER, MR. ROULETTE. AN OLD SAFE-CRACKER BY THE NAME OF "SOUP" DREWS. YOU WON'T BE BOTHERED BY HIM ANY MORE!

GOOD WORK, **BATMAN!** YOU UNDOUBTEDLY **SAVED HIS LIFE!** COME-- I'LL SHOW YOU!

THIS IS WHAT YOU WOULD HAVE FOUND, "SOUP"! TWO IDENTICAL SAFES! TELL ME -- **WHICH** WOULD YOJ HAVE CRACKED?

WELL, I DUNNO! PROB'LY THE ONE ON THE RIGHT, I GUESS...

SWIFTLY, MR. ROULETTE TWISTS THE SAFE'S DIALS. THEN, ATTACHING A LONG STRING TO THE SAFE'S HANDLE, HE LEADS THE OTHERS BACK AND **YANKS THE SAFE DOOR OPEN!**

DARTS! RELEASED WHEN THE SAFE DOOR OPENED!

YES, **BATMAN -- POISONED DARTS!** YOU'RE A LUCKY MAN. "SOUP"! LUCKY THAT YOU'RE ALIVE!

I'VE GOT TO ASK YOU TO **STOP** ALL THIS, MR. ROULETTE! THERE'S TOO MUCH **DANGER** HERE! INNOCENT PEOPLE-- PEDDLERS, DELIVERY MEN, MIGHT BE KILLED!

BUT YOU **CAN'T** ASK **THAT!** IT'S MY WHOLE LIFE! **NO! I WON'T** STOP! AND YOU CAN'T MAKE ME! THIS IS **MY** HOUSE! GET OUT! **GET OUT!**

SOON AFTER...

WE'LL LEAVE NOW, ROBIN -- BUT WE'LL DOUBLE BACK! AS SOON AS WE BOOK "SOUP" AT HEADQUARTERS, WE'LL RETURN -- ON THE QUIET!

RIGHT! SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE THERE MAY BE AN INKLING TO MR. ROULETTE'S IDENTITY! WE MUST FIND IT!

HARDLY AN HOUR LATER FINDS THE LAWMEN BACK AT THE HOUSE OF DEATH! BUT SUDDENLY...

YOU AGAIN! AND SPYING ON ME! TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME COME UP ON YOU FROM BEHIND! BUT YOU COULDN'T -- NOT WITH THE GUM SOLES I ALWAYS WEAR ON MY SHOES!

I COULD PROBABLY JUMP HIM -- BUT I CAN'T RISK ROBIN'S LIFE!

THEN, AS THE GAMBLER LEADS HIS PRISONERS TO THE CELLAR BELOW HIS HOUSE...

I MUST LOCK YOU UP UNTIL I CAN FIGURE SOME WAY OF DISPOSING OF YOU! I WON'T HAVE YOU RUINING MY FUN IN LIFE! AND NO TRICKS! I HAVE YOUR UTILITY BELTS, YOU KNOW!

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

A FINE THING! TIED UP IN AN OLD BOILER ROOM, WHILE A MADMAN ROVES FREE ABOVE US!

WAIT, ROBIN! THAT BROKEN BOILER GIVES ME AN IDEA! BRACE YOUR SHOULDER UNDER MY BACK, TO GIVE ME LEVERAGE!

THEN... AS BATMAN DISPLAYS HIS VAUNTED MUSCULAR COORDINATION...

MADE IT! NOW TO WRENCH THAT GLASS-DIALED GAUGE OFF THE BOILER!

GAUGE? WHAT ON EARTH FOR?

IN A MOMENT, ROBIN HAS HIS ANSWER -- AS BATMAN PULLS THE GAUGE LOOSE WITH HIS FEET, THEN SMASHES IT AGAINST THE BOTTOM OF THE STEEL PILLAR...

I GET IT! THE SHATTERED GLASS -- TO CUT OUR BONDS!

EXACTLY! AND NOW IF YOU'LL JUST SLIDE DOWN AND PICK SOME OF IT UP, WE CAN START SAWING AWAY AT THESE CORDS!

AND THEN, JUST AS THE DARING DUO SLASHES ITS WAY FREE...

BANG!

THAT WAS A SHOT, BATMAN-- AND IT CAME FROM RIGHT OVERHEAD!

COME ON! WE'RE GOING UP TO HAVE A LOOK!

A MOMENT LATER...

IT'S MR. ROULETTE--DEAD! HE GAMBLED ONCE TOO OFTEN!

THERE'S THE WEAPON, ROBIN! A GUN, CONCEALED WITHIN THE SPEAKER OF THAT RADIO!

IT'S OBVIOUS WHAT HAPPENED! MR. ROULETTE WANTED TO HEAR THE RADIO--AND HE GAMBLED ON THE WRONG ONE! LET'S TAKE OFF HIS MASK-- AND SEE IF WE KNOW HIM...

AND THEN...

WHY, BATMAN! MR. ROULETTE WAS CHARLEY DENVER, THE NOTORIOUS GAMBLER!

THAT'S IT, ROBIN! WE'D BETTER HURRY DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS!

BUT ONCE OUTSIDE, BATMAN'S MANNER SUDDENLY CHANGES! HE GRABS A SURPRISED ROBIN, PULLS HIM AGAINST THE HOUSE...

I DIDN'T WANT TO TIP IT OFF IN THERE-- SO I PLAYED ALONG! BUT--THE DEAD MAN IS NOT THE MAN WE KNEW AS MR. ROULETTE!

HE ISN'T? BUT--- HOW DO YOU KNOW?

HIS SHOES! REMEMBER-- MR. ROULETTE BOASTED ABOUT HIS GUM SOLES? THE DEAD MAN'S SOLES AND HEELS ARE LEATHER! QUIET, NOW! WE'LL SLIP BACK IN-- AND NAB A KILLER!

SOME MINUTES LATER...

LOOK! IT'S THAT PRIVATE DETECTIVE-- MEL HUGHES!

BATMAN AND ROBIN! SO I D.DN'T FOOL YOJ AFTER ALL! BJT YOU HAVEN'T GOT ME YET!

QUICKLY, HUGHES DARTS FOR THE WALL AND DISAPPEARS THROUGH A SLIDING PANEL! AND WHEN THE LAWMEN HAVE FOLLOWED HIM THROUGH...

MY GALLERY, BATMAN-- RESERVED FOR JUST SUCH OCCASIONS AS THIS!

YOU CAN TAKE YOUR RUBBER MASK OFF, HUGHES! I SPOTTED IT IN YOUR OFFICE, WHEN YOU REMOVED YOUR PINCE-NEZ GLASSES, AND THEY LEFT NO CUSTOMARY RED MARK ON THE BRIDGE OF YOUR NOSE! BUT IT DIDN'T MAKE SENSE UNTIL NOW!

ALL RIGHT! SO I'M RIGGER SIMS, CHARLEY DENVER'S PARTNER! AND THIS WHOLE DEAL AS MR. ROULETTE WAS AN ATTEMPT AT THE PERFECT MURDER! IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD NOW!

BATMAN! LOOK OUT! THOSE DICE WILL CRJSH US!

WOW! THIS IS ONE TIME I'M GLAD THE CHIPS WERE DOWN!

HA-HA! THE WHOLE THING WAS A HOAX, OF COURSE! THERE WERE NO DEATH-TRAPS IN THE HOUSE -- EXCEPT THOSE I RIGGED TO IMPRESS YOU AND VICKI VALE! EVEN "SOUP" OREWS WAS A STOOGE! HA-HA!

AND AS RIGGER SIMS DARTS FOR THE GIANT PINBALL MACHINE...

READY, ROBIN! IN A MOMENT YOU'LL BE A HUMAN PINBALL!

FIRE AWAY! AND WATCH ME ROLL UP A SCORE!

NICE AIM, BATMAN! I NEVER KNEW YOU COULD HANDLE ONE OF THESE MACHINES SO WELL!

BUT, IN A LAST-DITCH EFFORT, SIMS WRIGGLES FREE OF ROBIN'S GRASP! AND THEN, AS THE LAWMEN CHASE HIM TO THE ROULETTE WHEEL...

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG WITH THE CONTROLS! THE WHEEL IS SPINNING--THE BALL HAS BEEN RELEASED!

DUCK INTO A NUMBER-SLOT, ROBIN! WE HAVEN'T TIME TO GET OFF!

THAT WAS CLOSE! I'M GLAD OUR NUMBER WASN'T UP!

AND THEN...

DOUBLE ZERO--THE HOUSE WINS! A FITTING END TO THE CAREER OF GAMBLER SIMS!

HE'S MOVING! LUCKY FOR HIM HE WASN'T KILLED!

LATER AT HEADQUARTERS..

YOU SEE, VICKI, SIMS WANTED DENVER OUT OF THE WAY SO HE COULD POCKET ALL THE PROFITS OUT OF A FABULOUS OIL WELL THEY INVESTED IN JOINTLY...

BUT HE KNEW HE'D BE SUSPECTED! SO HE DREAMED UP MR. ROULETTE, AND USED YOU FOR PUBLICITY, VICKI! HE FELT THE WORLD WOULD ACCEPT MR. ROULETTE'S DEATH AS A MATTER OF COURSE--BUT HE FAILED TO COUNT ON BATMAN!

THE END

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POOR PUD-
HE'S GOT TO SHOVEL THE DRIVEWAY BEFORE HE CAN GO SLEDDIN'-
THAT'LL TAKE ALL AFTERNOON!
HO-HUM! MAKE SURE YOU SHOVEL IT ALL!
HOW'D PUD GET THE KIDS TO DO HIS WORK?
HE DROPPED A PIECE OF DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM IN THE SNOW-
-AND THE KIDS ARE LOOKIN' FOR IT!
WOW! PUD- I FOUND IT!
GOOD WORK! AND TO KEEP YOU ALL HAPPY - HERE'S DUBBLE BUBBLE FOR EVERYBODY!
YIPPEE!
BLOWS BIGGER BUBBLES EVERY TIME!
DUBBLE BUBBLE IS LONGER LASTING TOO!
-AND IT HAS THAT SECRET SWEET TASTE!
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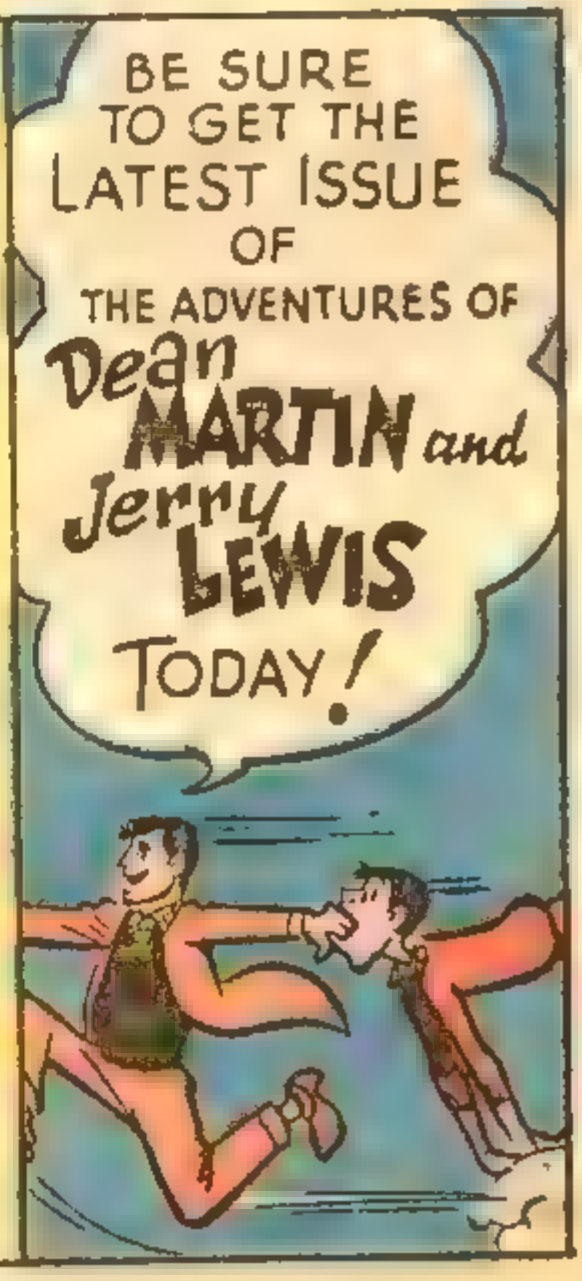


CASEY THE COP

HELLO SARGE THIS IS CASEY WHAT? SURE, I GOT IT.

PICK UP SPIKE KELLY! HE'S A TOUGH MAN

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, SPIKE! ER-ULP--

OKAY, YOU WIN! BUT LET ME FINISH CLEANING UP MY ROOM MATE WOULD BE SORE IF I DIDN'T DO MY SHARE!

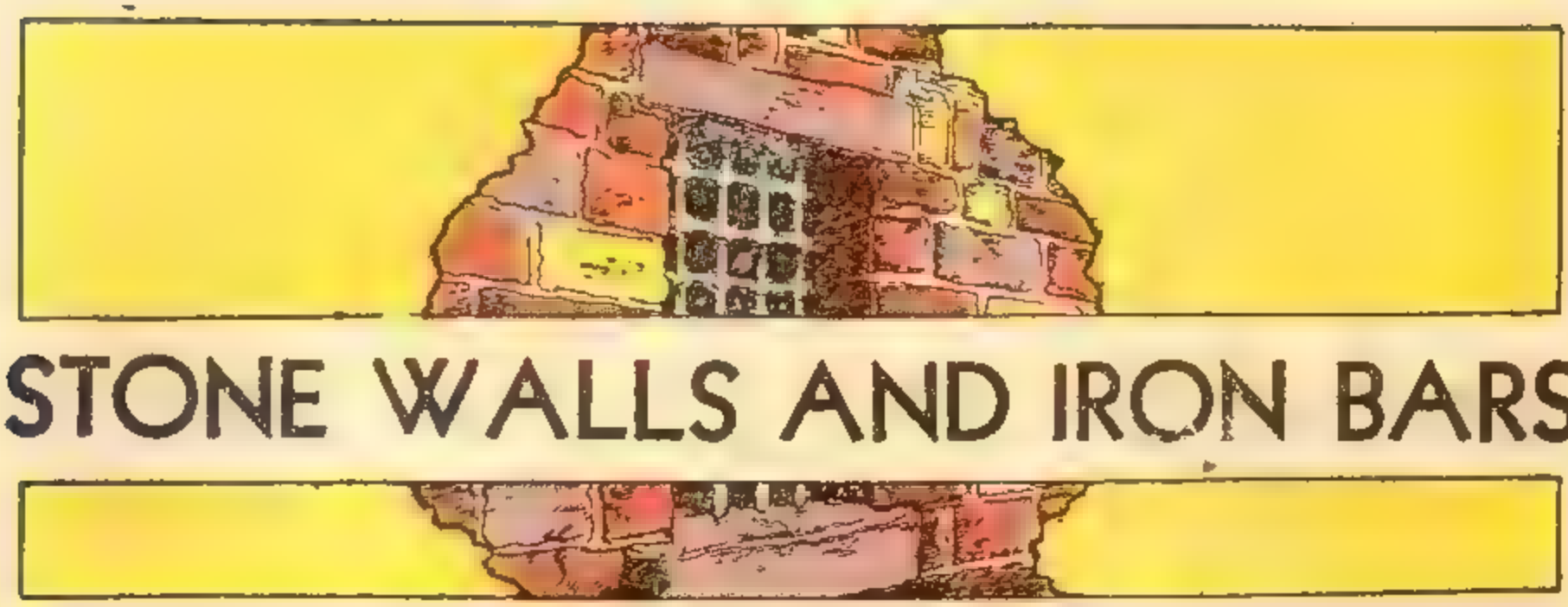
I'LL HELP SO WE CAN GET OUT FAST!

AFTER THIS WE CAN GO!

AND..

HERE HE IS, SARGE. I HAD THE **TOUGHEST TIME** BRINGING HIM IN!

END



STONE WALLS AND IRON BARS

IF someone were to ask you when was the prison founded, what would your answer be?

No—you happen to be way off—for, contrary to general impression, the prison is a relatively modern institution—hardly more than 150 years old.

While it is true that the prison had many and varied antecedents, the distinction between the earlier institutions and modern prisons is sharply defined.

During the middle ages, men were confined, some for long periods of time, in castles or other fortress structures—but this imprisonment was during the period of trial, or preliminary to execution. The idea of locking a man up in payment for a wrong done his fellow man, is strictly a modern one. But the earlier places of confinement did serve as the forerunners to the modern prison.

Even more closely connected to the present-day penal institution was the church. It should be recalled that, during the middle ages, the church held complete power of statehood in many sections throughout Europe, had to do its own policing, and thus take its own corrective measures.

The church had long maintained institutions in which all types of persons were confined, ranging from the sick and feeble, to the insane and criminal

It was just such an ecclesiastical institution from which John Howard was supposed to have received a great many of his ideas—ideas which he later employed in England. This institution was the house of correction which was erected in 1703 as part of the Papal Hospice of Saint Michael in Rome.

Work by the inmates was done in common during the day, with separate cellular confinement at night. This institution used a system of cells for penitential reformation

Servitude in the galleys which was used extensively in most European nations, including England, Spain, and France, from about 1500 until early in the 18th century, may be regarded as a form of imprisonment at hard labor. It was also the forerunner of the modern prison as a form of punishment

Houses of correction for penal treatment came into being in Europe during the 16th through the 18th centuries. These were places for the incarceration of minor offenders, such as vagrants and family deserters

Typical of this type of institution was the London Bridewall, which was founded in 1557. By an act of parliament in 1576 and again in 1609, each English county was directed to establish a similar institution. And by an act of 1711 the maximum period of imprisonment was fixed at three years.

You can imagine what joy would flow in the hearts of our hoodlums if Congress were suddenly to pass a similar law!

But the prisoners of olden times had other, and worse, things to put up with. Immediately upon imprisonment, irons were attached to their legs—and never removed until they were given their freedom. Again, no attempt was made to segregate the hardened criminals and the petty offenders, all being cast indiscriminately together.

Two famous institutions, the Hamburgh workhouse and the Ghent house of correction, were established in 1669 and 1775 respectively. In America, the colonists lost no time in building jails and workhouses, which were constructed soon after settlement.

It must be remembered that none of these old houses of correction were used for the serious offenders. They were given a much more severe form of punishment. Popular at the time, besides the death penalty, were the galleys, physical torture, branding, maiming, the pillory, and transportation.

In England, the pioneer work of John Howard on local jails and the abandonment of transporting prisoners to America—which the Revolutionary War put a stop to—led to the development and improvement of prisons there.

It is believed that the Wymondham Jail, Norfolk, England, built in 1784 to develop certain theories of John Howard's, was the forerunner of the Pennsylvania System in America.

Here, at the time of the Revolution, there were still the common jails, various harsh punishments, but serious offenders rarely were given imprisonment. Then, at the instigation of the Quakers, the Pennsylvania legislature in 1786 decided to punish criminals in other ways.

Capital punishment was restricted to treason, murder and arson. For other crimes, imprisonment, whipping, and hard labor in public were used. In 1790, the Walnut Street prison in Philadelphia was set aside for prisoners. Here, the more serious offenders were confined to solitary cells, while the less hardened were kept in large rooms and allowed to work during the day. No irons or chains were used. Although a rule of strict silence was enforced in the shop and at the tables, small wages were paid for work, and the hours of work were not excessive.

The Walnut Street prison is generally acknowledged as the beginning of the modern prison. Most American prisons were patterned after it for almost 50 years. Newgate prison in New York City, 1797, and Charlestown at Boston, 1805, were later established along the same lines.

Because prisoners in the Pennsylvania System suffered horribly from solitary confinement, The Auburn, New York prison of 1821, sought to remedy this fault. Prisoners were classified into three grades—the first were the hardened criminals, who were kept in their cells. The second class were less hardened offenders who divided their time between their cells and the rest in recreation and labor. The third class were those considered reformable, who were kept in their cells at night, but were allowed to work together.

This brings us to the final question: What is the function of prisons? What are they supposed to accomplish? Why have them?

Most people maintain that the function of the prison is to prevent the criminal from repeating his crimes. Others believe the prison should serve as a place of punishment for wrongdoing, and as an example to others. Finally, there is the belief of a great many people, particularly penologists, that the chief purpose of the prison is to bring about a reform of the criminal. What do *you* think?

—by Jack E. Miller.

JERRY

THE JITTERBUG

DAD, MY PRINCIPAL SENT THIS NOTE HOME TO YOU!

LU HUH, WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO THIS TIME, YOUNG MAN?

DON'T YOU PAY ATTENTION AT SCHOOL? OR ARE YOU TOO BUSY CUTTING CLASSES?

FORGET ABOUT YOUR ALLOWANCE THIS WEEK. HERE, LET ME HAVE THE NOTE!

ER-ULP- HE'S JUST LETTING ME KNOW HE CAN'T BOWL WITH US NEXT MONDAY NIGHT.

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BATMAN
ROBIN

THIS IS THE AMAZING STORY OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST GORILLA. ONCE HE RULED THE JUNGLE, A MIGHTY KING OF THE CONGO. THEN, AS THE RESULT OF AN INCREDIBLE SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT, HE IS GIVEN THE MIND OF A CUNNING CRIMINAL. AND *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* THE BOY WONDER MUST FACE THEIR MOST BIZARRE OPPONENT OF THEIR CAREERS... A BEAST WITH BRAINS AND BRAWN... WHEN THEY TACKLE--

"THE GORILLA BOSS of GOTHAM CITY!"

THAT BEAST! HE'S COMING AT US, *BATMAN!* AND NOTHING CAN STOP HIM!

POLICE

DEN

ELRY

JEE

AS DARKNESS EMBRACES THE GOTHAM STATE PRISON, OFFICIALS PREPARE FOR A GRIM DEATH HOUSE DRAMA...

BEING WITNESS AT AN EXECUTION IS ALWAYS AN UNPLEASANT TASK--BUT SOMEONE HAS TO DO IT.' BESIDES, IF ANYONE EVER DESERVED THE GAS CHAMBER, IT'S BOSS DYKE.'

AND INSIDE THE GRAY WALLS, THE LEADING ACTOR IN THIS DRAMA PREPARES FOR THE ROLE HE CAN PLAY BUT ONCE...

FOR A GUY WHO'S ABOUT TO WALK THE LAST MILE, YOU SURE ARE CHIPPER, DYKE!

HA! I'VE LEARNED THERE'S A WAY TO FIX ANYTHING--EVEN THE *BIG RAP*! JUST WATCH ME! RIGHT NOW I WANT TO DIG INTO THE TURKEY AND CRANBERRY SAUCE--IT'S *SUPPOSED* TO BE MY LAST MEAL! HA! HA!

HEY! I ALMOST FORGOT. I WANT THIS NOTE DELIVERED TO SQUEAKY CLEMENTS. HE'S DOIN' TIME IN THE MAIN CELL BLOCK!

HA HA! THIS IS SOME GAG. DYKE'S NOTE IS A REMINDER TO SQUEAKY TO PAY UP THE TEN GRAND HE OWES H.M.

CAN YOU IMAGINE A GUY GOIN' TO THE GAS CHAMBER AND REMEMBERING TO DUN A PAL FOR AN OLD DEBT? IT'S... IT'S ALMOST AS IF HE DIDN'T BELIEVE THIS WAS REALLY HIS FINISH!

INEXORABLY THE HOURS PASS! AND THEN, THE FATAL MOMENT ARRIVES! AT THE END OF A HALL, A GREEN DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES --AND A KILLER PASSES THROUGH TO MEET HIS DATE WITH DOOM...

GAS CHAMBER

SLAM

AT THIS MOMENT, IN THE FAMED *BAT-CAVE*, UNDERGROUND DEPOSITORY OF A THOUSAND CRIME-FIGHTING SECRETS, *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* CLOSE ANOTHER CHAPTER IN THEIR PERPETUAL BATTLE AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD...

IT'S JUST MIDNIGHT, *BATMAN*. I GUESS NOW WE CAN FILE BOSS DYKE AWAY FOR GOOD.'

REMEMBER, *ROBIN*, HOW DYKE ALWAYS IGNORED ANY LOOT UNDER A THOUSAND DOLLARS? IT WAS HIS WAY OF SHOWING CONTEMPT FOR SMALL-TIME JOBS.'

AND I UNDERSTAND HE ACTED THE SAME WAY EVEN IN PRISON! WELL, HIS BIG SHOT DAYS ARE OVER AS OF THIS MINUTE.'

NO 732-33 GEORGE 'BOSS' DYKE

SPECIALTY: CRIMES OF VIOLENCE
TRADEMARK: STEALS BIG DENOMINATION BILLS ONLY.

BUT LATER, IN ANOTHER PART OF GOTHAM CITY...

WE'VE GOT DYKE'S BODY OUTSIDE, DOC. THE STATE TURNED IT OVER TO US 'CAUSE IT WAS HIS LAST REQUEST.'

QUICK! BRING IT INTO THE LABORATORY. IT'S ALREADY AN HOUR SINCE THE EXECUTION. WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME.

PRESENTLY...

I'VE DONE IT! DYKE'S BRAIN IS REACTING TO THE STIMULANT! IT'S ACTUALLY LIVING AGAIN, FUNCTIONING NORMALLY! BUT NOW FOR THE MOST FANTASTIC STEP OF ALL! IS THE GORILLA READY?

I DRUGGED HIS FOOD JUST LIKE YOU SAID, DOC. I'LL WHEEL IN HIS CAGE.

HE'S TOO HEAVY TO MOVE ONTO THE TABLE. I'LL PERFORM THE OPERATION IN THE CAGE.' NOW, LEAVE ME! I MUST HAVE NO DISTRACTIONS WHILE I PERFORM THE MOST STARTLING OPERATION IN MEDICAL HISTORY'

THEN, GIFTED HANDS, WARPED BY AN EVIL CAUSE, MOVE DEFTLY IN THE SILENT ROOM...

CAN I DO IT? CAN I ACCOMPLISH AN OPERATION WHICH WILL STUN THE WORLD?

ANXIOUS MOMENTS PASS, AND THEN...

THE EXPERIMENT IS OVER. I TRANSPLANTED DYKE'S BRAIN INTO THE GORILLA'S SKULL. NOW ONE OF THE WORLD'S SHREWDEST CRIMINAL MINDS IS IN THE BODY OF THIS MAMMOTH BRUTE!

GIVE THE GORILLA PAPER AND PENCIL, DOC. IF HE CAN WRITE, WE'LL KNOW THAT THE BOSS'S BRAIN IS ACTUALLY DIRECTING IT!

THE GORILLA'S COMING TO! HE'S PUTTING THE GIANT PENCIL TO PAPER! HE'S WRITING! THE OPERATION IS A SUCCESS!

THE NOTE. WHAT DOES IT SAY, DOC?

JUST WHAT DYKE SAID BEFORE HE WAS EXECUTED. HE'S GOING TO USE THIS APE'S BODY FOR CRIME. AND ONCE HE'S AMASSED A FORTUNE... WAIT! HE DIDN'T TELL ME THIS BEFORE!

NO! NO! I CAN'T REVEAL THE REST! WHAT HE WANTS ME TO DO IS TOO HORRIBLE! I REFUSE!

RRRROARRRR

PLEASE... (GASP)... DYKE! YOU MUSTN'T MAKE ME. I--(GASP)--ALL RIGHT! I'LL DO IT! I PROMISE! JUST LET ME GO!

WHAT EVIL PROMISE HAS THIS SINISTER MIND, EMBODIED IN A MONSTER, WRUNG FROM HIS UNWILLING VICTIM? TO FIND OUT, LET US TAKE A CLOSE LOOK AT THE NOTE HELD IN THE RENEGADE SCIENTIST'S TREMBLING HAND...

When I give the order, you will transfer my brain to Batman's body, and place his brain in the gorilla!

AND SOME NIGHTS LATER, WE SEE THE UNSUSPECTING VICTIM OF THIS SHOCKING SCHEME IN HIS ROLE AS WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AS HE CHATS WITH HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

WOW! HERE'S A NEW ONE, BRUCE! INSTEAD OF CRACKING A SAFE, SOME CROOKS WALKED OFF WITH IT!

YES, DICK, I SAW THE POLICE REPORTS ON THAT. THEY'RE STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW IT WAS MOVED.

SUDDENLY, AN AWESOME BEAM OF LIGHT FLASHES ACROSS THE NIGHT SKY AND...

NO TIME TO SPECULATE ON IT FURTHER, DICK! THERE'S THE *BAT-SIGNAL*-- THERE'S A CALL OUT FOR *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN*.'

A SWIFT CHANGE OF COSTUME, A RACE ACROSS THE SLEEPING CITY, AND PRESENTLY...

THE HOSPITAL'S RADIUM SUPPLY. IT'S BEEN STOLEN.' SOMEHOW THE CRIMINAL MADE OFF WITH THE GIANT LEAD RADIUM CONTAINER! I CAN'T FIGURE HOW IT WAS MOVED'

BATMAN.' COMMISSIONER GORDON! LOOK ON THE ROOF.' THERE'S A LONE FIGURE.' WHY...WHY... IT'S SOME KIND OF *GIANT*.'

GOTHAM HOSPITAL QUIET

THAT BURDEN HE'S CARRYING ON HIS SHOULDER MUST BE THE LEAD CONTAINER OF RADIUM! BUT HOW CAN ONE MAN POSSIBLY LIFT IT?

QUICK, *ROBIN*.' WE'RE GOING UP ON THE ROOF AFTER HIM.'

LIKE ACROBATS IN SOME DARING FEAT, THE TWO CRIME-BUSTERS GAIN THE ROOFTOP WHERE...

HE'S HEADED FOR THAT BRICK WALL WHICH SEPARATES THE BUILDING, *BATMAN*.' WE'VE GOT HIM CORNERED.'

CAREFUL, *ROBIN*.' THIS IS NO ORDINARY CRIMINAL--HE SEEMS TO HAVE THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN!

THERE'S OUR CRIMINAL, *BATMAN*.' A GIANT GORILLA-- PROBABLY THE LARGEST EVER SEEN IN THIS COUNTRY! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE.'

HE'S ROCKING THE STEEL FRAME OF THAT WATER TOWER WITH ONE HAND! THE TANK MAY TUMBLE AND CRUSH THOSE BELOW.'

THEN, *BATMAN* MAKES A LIGHTNING DECISION...

HE HAS THE EDGE OVER US IN STRENGTH, *ROBIN*, BUT AT LEAST WE CAN OUTWIT H.M. I'LL TAKE THIS ELECTRIC CABLE FROM THE HOSPITAL SIGN AND TOUCH IT TO THE METAL FRAME--THE WATER HE'S STANDING IN WILL GROUND H.M., HE SHOULD GET QUITE A JOLT

ABRUPTLY, THE GIANT APE ABANDONS THE TOWER AND FLEES...

BATMAN! HE SAW WHAT YOU WERE DOING! HE STOPPED AND IS RACING OFF INTO THE DARK! BUT HOW COULD AN *ANIMAL* UNDERSTAND THAT THAT ELECTRIC CABLE MEANT DANGER? IT'S INCREDIBLE!

SHORTLY AFTER, IN A DESERTED WAREHOUSE NEAR THE RIVER...

THE GORILLA--I MEAN, DYKE HAS ONLY BEEN WORKIN' A WEEK, BUT WITH THE RADIUM HE BROUGHT IN TONIGHT, HIS LOOT'S ALREADY WORTH A QUARTER OF A MILLION! SOME DEAL, EH, GOPHER?

YEAH SOME DEAL, HORTON. HE'S GOT *US* LOCKED UP HERE WITH THE LOOT!

TAKIN' ORDERS FROM THAT GIANT APE--IT'S AWFUL! I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER, HORTON! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

DANGER

TAKE IT EASY, GOPHER. YOU CAN'T BREAK THE LOCK, AND IF DYKE CATCHES YOU TRYING TO ESCAPE...

IF I COULD JUST MANAGE TO PICK THIS LOCK, I... *DYKE!* I... I WAS ONLY KIDDING! I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE! HONEST! I *LIKE* IT HERE!

RRROAR

PRESENTLY...

DYKE'S GOT GOPHER TIED UP FOR PUNISHMENT! NOW HE'S WRITING A NOTE! WHAT'S IT SAY, DOC?

IT'S.. IT'S FOR ME! IT SAYS, "WHEN I'VE GOT A MILLION IN LOOT, PERFORM THE NEXT OPERATION!" YES, DYKE, I'LL DO IT! I PROMISE--EVEN THOUGH IT'S THE MOST HORRIBLE SCHEME EVER CONCEIVED!

AND LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

BUT, *BATMAN!* THE CONTAINER WITH THE RADIUM WAS STORED WITH A NUMBER OF OTHER ITEMS! ONLY A *HUMAN* COULD HAVE SELECTED THE RIGHT ONE!

NEVERTHELESS, COMMISSIONER GORDON, THE CRIMINAL WAS A GIANT GORILLA --BOTH *ROBIN* AND I SAW HIM!

BUT HE WAS A MOST UNUSUAL GORILLA. HE SEEMED TO RECOGNIZE THE POWER OF ELECTRICITY! ANOTHER THING--HE COULD HAVE CRUSHED US WITH ONE BLOW, BUT INSTEAD HE RAN AWAY. I WONDER WHY?

IT'S *INCREDIBLE!*

IF ONLY *BATMAN* KNEW THAT THIS BEAST WITH A TWISTED HUMAN BRAIN IS SAVING HIM FOR AN EVEN *MORE HORRIBLE* FATE!

NEXT DAY, AS THE DYNAMIC DUO PATROLS THE CITY IN THE POWERFUL *BATMOBILE*...

WE'VE BEEN TOURING THE CITY SINCE COMMISSIONER GORDON PUT THE POLICE FORCE ON EMERGENCY DUTY WITHOUT...

BATMAN, LOOK! THE IRON GATE ON THAT BANK GARAGE --THE BARS ARE BENT LIKE WIRE!

MOMENTS AFTER...

THERE'S THE GORILLA, *BATMAN!*

AND LOOK AT THE GUARDS, *ROBIN!* HE'S KNOCKED THEM UNCONSCIOUS AND TAKEN AWAY THEIR GUNS-- JUST AS A *HUMAN* CRIMINAL WOULD TRY TO DO!

RRROAR-R

NATIONAL RESERVE BANK ARMORED CAR GARAGE

LOOK OUT, *ROBIN!* DON'T GET TOO CLOSE TO THAT BEAST! HE CAN CRUSH YOU WITH ONE HAND!

RRRROARRR

SMACK

MY WARNING WAS TOO LATE! AND NOW I DON'T DARE ATTACK THE GORILLA FOR FEAR HE'LL CRUSH *ROBIN!* BUT I MUST THINK OF SOME WAY TO SAVE THE BOY!

THIS HYDRAULIC CAR LIFT MAY BE THE ANSWER: IF I CAN JUST SWING IT SO IT CATCHES THE BACK OF THAT APE'S HEAD··UMPH!

IT WORKED! HE'S DROPPED *ROBIN*!

CLUNK

BUT BEFORE *BATMAN* CAN RACE TO THE SIDE OF HIS STUNNED COMPANION, A MASSIVE, HAIRY HAND REACHES FOR THE HYDRAULIC LIFT, AND...

THE GORILLA! HE USED HIS MASSIVE STRENGTH TO SPIN THE LIFT SO FAST, I DAREN'T LET GO! I'D BE THROWN AGAINST THE CONCRETE WALLS!

AFTERWARDS...

WHILE I WAS SPINNING THE GORILLA HAD TIME TO GET AWAY. AMAZING THAT A BEAST COULD FIGURE OUT THAT TACTIC!

HERE'S SOMETHING EVEN MORE AMAZING, *BATMAN*!

THAT APE TOOK A COUPLE OF BUNDLES OF *THOUSAND* DOLLAR BILLS. BUT HE LEFT THESE TENS, TWENTIES, AND HUNDREDS SCATTERED AROUND!

BATMAN! REMEMBER? THAT WAS BOSS DYKE'S OLD TRICK --HIS TRADEMARK!

HMM... NO ORDINARY ANIMAL COULD BE TRAINED TO DO THE THINGS THIS APE HAS DONE, *ROBIN*. WE MUST LEARN THIS CREATURE'S SECRET-- BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE WAREHOUSE...

WITH THIS HAUL, THE TOTAL'S JUST SHORT OF A MILLION, DOC. ONE MORE JOB SHOULD DO THE TRICK.

THAT MEANS HE'LL SOON BE CALLING ON ME AGAIN. DYKE, PLEASE! WON'T YOU RECONSIDER? DON'T MAKE ME DO IT.'

HE'S SHAKING HIS HEAD! YOU LOSE, DOC! YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO DO IT— WHATEVER IT IS.

NEXT NIGHT, IN THE *BAT-CAVE*...

I'M STUDYING THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN INSTINCT, POSSESSED BY ALL ANIMALS, AND REASONING POWER, POSSESSED ONLY BY MAN, *ROBIN*. FROM HIS BEHAVIOR, THAT APE *MUST* BE DIRECTED BY A HUMAN MIND.'

MAYBE WE'LL LEARN NOW, *BATMAN*. THERE'S THE EMERGENCY SIGNAL--THE APE'S BEEN SIGHTED ON THE SOUTH SIDE! LET'S GO.'

MOMENTS LATER. THE ENRAGED BEAST THROWS GOTHAM CITY INTO WILD PANIC...

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES... WE'LL ALL BE KILLED!

DENTIST

CRASH!

THERE HE COMES-- OUT OF THAT JEWELRY STORE! THE POLICE WILL MOW HIM DOWN!

RRGARRRRR

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

IT'S FANTASTIC, *BATMAN!* BULLETS HAVE LITTLE EFFECT ON HIM! HE'S TURNING OVER THE POLICE CAR AND NOW-- NOW HE'S HEADING FOR US.'

WITH GIANT STRIDES, THE SEEMINGLY INVULNERABLE MONSTER BEARS DOWN UPON THE *DARING DUO*...

BATMAN! NO!

SOCK

UGH!

SECONDS LATER...

NO! DON'T SHOOT! HE'S GOT *BATMAN!*

THAT'S RIGHT! WE CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE. WE MIGHT HIT THE MAN INSTEAD OF THE BEAST.

HE'S HEADING FOR THAT MANHOLE COVER. HE'LL ESCAPE THROUGH THE UNDERGROUND CONDUITS!

THE INFURIATED BEAST RIPS UP THE MANHOLE COVER...

ESCAPING THROUGH THE GLOOMY UNDERGROUND LABYRINTH, THE HUGE, HULKING FIGURE SPEEDS WITH HIS UNCONSCIOUS VICTIM--CARRYING HIM TO A FATE NO MAN HAS EVER UNDERGONE BEFORE...

AND SOON AFTER... GRRRRRRR

I...I SEE YOU'RE READY, DYKE! THIS IS THE MOMENT I'VE BEEN DREADING! BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE EXCEPT TO OBEY!

THEN, IN A CRUDE OPERATING ROOM, A STUNNING SCENE IS ENACTED...

I DON'T GET IT, DOC! THE BOSS IS LETTING YOU PUT HIM TO SLEEP! HOW COME?

THIS IS THE *SECOND* PART OF DYKE'S PLAN. NOW THAT HE HAS A MILLION FROM CRIMES COMMITTED AS AN APE, HE WILL RETURN TO A HUMAN BODY--*BATMAN'S!*

AND FOR LAUGHS, DYKE INSISTS I PUT *BATMAN'S* BRAIN IN THE GORILLA!

HA! I GET IT! EVERY COP IS LOOKIN' FOR THE APE: IF THEY CATCH HIM, THEY'LL DESTROY HIM OR CAGE HIM!

THIS SCHEME IS TOO HORRIBLE! I'M GETTING OUT!

NO YOU DON'T, DOC! I LIKE THE BOSS'S IDEA! IMAGINE! DYKE WILL BE *BATMAN* AND *BATMAN* WILL BE AN APE! HA, HA!

I'LL BE OUTSIDE THIS DOOR, AND YOU DON'T LEAVE ALIVE UNLESS THE OPERATION'S A SUCCESS! NOW GET GOIN'!

Y-YES, MORTON! WHATEVER YOU SAY!

SILENT MOMENTS PASS--AND THEN...

I'VE FINISHED! DYKE'S BRAIN IS NOW IN *BATMAN'S* BODY AND *BATMAN'S* MIND IS IN THE GORILLA! COME ON! LET'S GET *BATMAN*--I MEAN DYKE OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE APE COMES TO!

GRRRASSH

DOC! WH...WHAT'S THAT?

THE GORILLA! HE REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS SOONER THAN I EXPECTED! HE'S GONE!

AND *BATMAN'S* BODY IS MISSING! THAT MEANS THE APE, DIRECTED BY *BATMAN'S* BRAIN, HAS DYKE IN HIS POWER!

SHORTLY AFTER, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...

DON'T SHOOT! YOU MAY HIT *BATMAN*! BESIDES, BULLETS DON'T SEEM TO STOP *THIS* GORILLA! HMM... THERE'S JUST ONE WAY TO SAVE *BATMAN*!

A RACE TO THE *BAT-CAVE*--AND MOMENTS LATER, THERE IS A ROAR IN THE GOTHAM SKY AND...

ROARRR

THE *BAT-PLANE'S* AUTOMATIC PILOT WILL TAKE ME OVER THE TARGET! NOW IF I CAN GRAB *BATMAN* AS I SWING BY--IT'S A LONG CHANCE, BUT I MUST TAKE IT!

IT WORKED! THE GORILLA LOST HIS BALANCE! HE'S CRASHING TO THE STREET! BUT I'VE SAVED *BATMAN*!

EEEEEEEEEE

BUT WAIT! HAS *ROBIN REALLY* SAVED THE FAMED CRIME-CRUSHER? OR HAS HE SENT HIS DEAREST FRIEND TO HIS DOOM?

MEANWHILE, ON THE STREET FAR BELOW...

LOOK! THE APE WITH *BATMAN'S* BRAIN HAS CRASHED! AND *ROBIN* SAVED THE *BOSS!* THIS IS EVEN BETTER THAN I FIGURED!

WAIT TILL THE KID LEARNS *BATMAN'S* BODY NOW IS DIRECTED BY *DYKE'S* BRAIN, IF THE BRAIN--IF THE BOSS EVER DECIDES TO TELL HIM!

CRUNCH

BUT SUDDENLY, "DOC" MAKES A LIGHTNING MOVE TO REVEAL...

BATMAN! HOW DID YOU... UGH!

YOU'LL GET A FULL EXPLANATION BEFORE YOU START YOUR PRISON TERM!

SOCK

LATER...

BUT, *BATMAN* WHOM *DID* I SAVE?

HE'S COMING TO NOW! I REMOVE THIS *BATMAN* MASK AND-- MEET "DOC" WILLARD! HE WAS A BRILLIANT SURGEON UNTIL HE WAS KICKED OUT FOR MALPRACTICE TEN YEARS AGO!

AND LATER, IN THE *BAT-CAVE*...

YOU SEE, I CAME TO IN TIME TO HEAR DOC EXPLAIN THAT DYKE WANTED HIM TO PUT MY BRAIN IN THE GORILLA'S BODY AND THAT THE CRIMINAL'S BRAIN WOULD GO INTO MINE! BUT I PRETENDED TO REMAIN UNCONSCIOUS...

"...AND WHEN DOC APPROACHED TO ADMINISTER THE ANAESTHETIC..."

UMPH! THAT WILL HOLD THE GOOD DOCTOR FOR A BIT! NOW I'LL PUT HIS OUTFIT ON OVER MINE AND DRESS HIM IN THE EMERGENCY *BATMAN* COSTUME I KEEP IN MY UTILITY BELT! AS DOC, I'LL GET PAST HORTON AND HIS GUN!

SWOOSH

BUT I DIDN'T EXPECT THE GORILLA TO REVIVE SO SOON! WHEN HE DID, DYKE--HIS BRAIN STILL IN THE GORILLA, OF COURSE--SAW DOC, DRESSED AS *BATMAN*, AND MUST HAVE THOUGHT THE OPERATION HAD BEEN UNSUCCESSFUL! ENRAGED, HE RUSHED OUT WITH HIM TO DESTROY HIM!

THE WHOLE EXPERIENCE DROVE DOC MAD. HE'S UNABLE TO EXPLAIN TO MEDICAL AUTHORITIES HOW HE TRANSFERRED DYKE'S BRAIN TO THE APE! PERSONALLY, I THINK IT'S JUST AS WELL! YOU KNOW, *BATMAN*--I THINK GOTHAM CITY WILL SLEEP EASIER TONIGHT ...I KNOW *I* WILL!!

THE END

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CHICKEN CHESTED **WEAKLING** BELOW WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

John Sill NOW

Yes! You still can win $100 and other 25th Anniversary Prizes, if you MAIL coupon below NOW. Your success can soon be like mine. A few weeks ago I was a skinny weakling like you. I had no guts to fight for my rights. TODAY everyone admires my champ movie-star build. My **mighty** ARMS. My **heroic** CHEST. My wide **manly** SHOULDERS. My POPULARITY with boys. The way GIRLS go for me—once so girl-shy. My new prowess in SPORTS. My new quickness in STUDIES. My double-energy at work.

JOHN SILL was a 125 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING LOOK at him NOW. A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN from Head to Toe as **YOU can be soon!**

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY** any more. Just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did. Soon **YOU** can add **7** inches to your **CHEST** **3½** inches to EACH **ARM** and the rest in proportion as I did.

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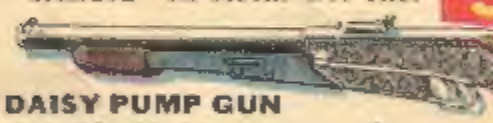
Your Daisy Dealer wants you to drop in now and see this streamlined new Defender Repeater —most beautiful Daisy ever! It's packed with wonderful new features. Rear-sight lowers, lifts—moves right, left—adjusts instantly from notch-sight to peep-sight. Forced-feed 50 shot shooting barrel has Positive Action. Secret "pocket" in butt to carry Bull's Eye BBs. Realistic molded full oval stock and "hunting style" fore-piece. Perfect for Christmas—birthday or "any day" fun and medal-winning NRA shooting. Your Dealer wants to show it to you now!

DAISY 1000-SHOT
RED RYDER
COWBOY CARBINE

Red Ryder Carbine holds nearly 1000 BBs—looks, feels, handles like real Western saddle gun. Leather thong on Carbine Ring. Realistic full oval molded stock and fore-end—both "checkered." Red Ryder's name, picture, horse "branded" on stock. Get one!

No. 111 $5.75



DAISY PUMP GUN

Get this 50-shot pump action repeater with "gold-engraved" jacket. Take-down model. King of All Air Rifles! See it at your Daisy Dealers' now!

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Buy this husky repeater! Holds almost 1000 shot. Top performance at low cost. See at Dealers now!

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SHOOTERS! TRY THIS TRICK!

NO BB SPILLING with ROLL-TITE POUCH!

AND DAISY'S ROLL-TITE POUCH OF BULLS EYE GIVES YOU MORE BB's for 5¢

IF YOU READ THIS AD Before CHRISTMAS:

Hurry! Ask your hardware, sporting goods or department store Dealer for Free Daisy Christmas Reminder Kit. Kit *reminds* your folks to get you the Daisy you want for Christmas. Send coupon now for "How To Start A Junior Air Rifle Club" booklet

BOYS and GIRLS! IF YOU READ THIS After CHRISTMAS:

Use the cash you get for Christmas to buy your favorite Daisy! And send coupon now for FREE "How To Start A Junior Air Rifle Club" booklet Then show it to Mom, Dad or Guardian. It may help you get a Daisy!

MAIL COUPON!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 1623, Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.

( ) Send Free booklet "How To Start A Junior Air Rifle Club" postpaid. I enclose dime (10¢ coin) to help cover mail cost.

Name_____

St. & No. _____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT IS *approved* for use in

DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., DEPT. 1623, PLYMOUTH, MICH., U. S. A.